THE Numb. 32.

VIRGINIA GAZETTE.

Containing the freſheſt Advices, Foreign and Domeſtick.

From Friday, March 4, to Friday, March 11, 1736.

AMONG all the Abſurdities and Weakneſſes that human Nature gives into, there is no one grounded with leſs Reaſons, or carried to a higher Extravagance than that of grieving immoderately for the Death of a Friend or Relation. There are many Topicks, and which are all of them, Appeals to common Senſe; upon which we ſhould be diſſwaded, and wean our ſelves from this unavailing Cuſtom.

In the firſt Place, Death is the Leſſon of every Day: If we have it not within our own Doors, we cannot look abroad without hearing of ſome Inſtance of its Triumphs; nor can any one be ſnatch'd away ſo ſuddenly, as to give us much Surprize at the Accident; though the Shortneſs of Warning may be allowed to add ſome Strength to our Concern, from our not being ſufficiently prepared to combat it.

It may be objected, indeed, that Reflections will ariſe in the Memory, to give us Sorrow, from the Comforts, the Conveniences, the Endearments, which we enjoy'd in the Lives of the Perſons whom we miſs, as well as for the Love and Affection which we bare to them; and Nature cannot, on the Inſtant, be repreſs'd and conquer'd in its Workings. The Guſh and Tumult of Paſſion will have a Vent, and make the Voice of Conſolation vain, till Sighs and Tears have taken off a Part of our Oppreſſion, and the disburthen'd Soul begins to ſettle down in Eaſe and Tranquility. This brings to my Mind a Paſſage, exquiſitely well copied from Nature, in the Character of *Shakeſpear*'s *Macduff*. When *Lenox* brings him Word, that that the Tyrant *Macbeth*, had inhumanly butcher'd his Wife, and both his Children, and *Macduff* is in all the Storm of Grief and Paſſion, upon ſo ſhocking an Incident, the young King bids him *diſpute it like a Man*; to which the grieved *Macduff* finely replies,

——— ——— *I ſhall do ſo;*
But I muſt alſo feel it like a Man:
I cannot but remember ſuch Things were,
That were moſt precious to me!

While the Flood and Torrent of Grief is upon us, Reaſon and Conſolation, as above hinted, will not be able to ſtem the Tide; but we muſt endeavour, by every Reflection of Prudence and Religion, to fortify againſt the Aſſaults of Paſſion. It would be a great Mitigation to the Extravagance of our Sorrow, if we did but properly conſider, that the Perſons whom we lament with ſuch Vehemence, are much happier than we that are left behind. They are removed from a Scene of Cares and Troubles, and only cut off from the Poſſibility of undergoing a further Series of unforeſeen Afflictions. We ſee and know, that no Circumſtance in Life, can ſecure us againſt Calamity. We may be puniſh'd and perplex'd in Ten Thouſand Incidents, from which we can have no Shelter, and which yet we had no Apprehenſions of falling upon us. Tho' we have Acres and Affluence ſufficient to ſet us above the Fears of Neceſſity, all our Plenty will not guard us againſt the Attacks of a malignant Fever, or the racking Pains of a Gout and Rheumatiſm. In ſhort, in whatever Poſition of Security we can hope to put ourſelves, we ſhall be ſome way or other woefully convinc'd, that the Foundation of our Safety is precarious.

But beſides the Conſiderations of Wiſdom and Morality, which ought to ſet Bounds to extravagant Sorrows, we are to go higher, and call in Sentiments of Religion, to our Aſſiſtance. We muſt look upon ourſelves, as we are, the Creatures of Providence, and Properties of Heaven; that *the Lord gives* and *takes away* at his Pleaſure, and that it is our Duty to bleſs his Name, and bow to his Diſpenſations. There is Grief of *Piety*, and another of *Stubbornneſs*. We may ſhed a Tear to Love, and the Memory of a departed Friend; but to mourn without Limit or Moderation, is no better than flatly quarrelling with Heaven, and diſputing the Determinations and Purpoſe of the Almighty.

The *Poet*, whom I have already quoted, has declaimed as finely upon this Subject in his *Hamlet*, as, perhaps, any of our Divines have ever from the Pulpit: His Way of thinking is ſo juſt, and his Expreſſions ſo ſtrong and pathetick, that no long Diſcouſe upon this Topick, can have half the Weight and Efficacy. *Hamlet* grieves for the Loſs of his Father, more than his Uncle, and Succeſſor of the Crown of *Denmark*, is willing to have him do; and upon this Foot, takes the Priviledge to expoſtulate the Caſe with his Nephew, and ſhew him the Unſeaſonableneſs of a too long Concern, in the following Manner:

——— ——— *'Tis ſweet,*
And commendable in your Nature, Hamlet,
To give theſe mourning Duties to your Father:
But you muſt know your Father loſt a Father,
That Father loſt, loſt His; and the Survivor bound
In filial Obligation, for ſome Term,
To do obſequious Sorrow. But to perſevere
In obſtinate Condolement, is a Courſe
Of impious Stubbornneſs. 'Tis unmanly Grief;
It ſhews a Will moſt incorrect to Heav'n,
A Heart unfortified, a Mind impatient,
An Underſtanding ſimple, and unſchool'd:
For, what we know muſt be, and is as common
As any the moſt Vulgar Thing to Senſe,
Why ſhould we in our peeviſh Oppoſition,
Take it to Heart? Fye! 'Tis a Fault to Heaven,
A Fault againſt the Dead; a Fault to Nature,
To Reaſon, moſt abſurd; whoſe common Theme
Is Death of Fathers, and who ſtill has cry'd,
From the firſt Coarſe, till he that dy'd to Day,
This muſt be ſo.----------

There is another Conſideration, that I had almoſt forgot, and which ought to interpoſe againſt immoderate Paſſions; and this is, tho' we looſe a Friend in the Bloom of his Life, he may be, perhaps, too in the Bloom of his Vertues. It is a mighty Satisfaction to us, that our Friends die with Honour; that they leave their Names unſullied with any Indirection, or falſe Steps in Life, which no Body can promiſe that they might not have fallen into, had they longer continued upon the Stage of the World. This puts me in Mind of a Letter of Condolement and Conſolation, to a Father upon the Death of a beloved Son, in that ſett of applauded Epiſtles, which are attributed to *Phalaris*, the famous *Sicilian* Tyrant. It being ſhort, I have tranſlated it from the *Greek*, and with this, ſhall conclude my preſent Diſcourſe.

PHALARIS

PHALARIS *to* LACRITUS.

" That you take your Son's Death ſo much to Heart, " all Allowances muſt be made; for I my ſelf ſympa- " thize with you in this Grief, and bear it as heavily as " I ſhould any Affliction entirely my own: Tho' I am " of a more levere and rigid Genius in Matters of this " Kind; becauſe I never could obſerve any Benefits ariſe " from exceſſive Sorrows. But let this be one great " Comfort and Refreſhment to you under your Cala- " mity, that he died bravely in Battle, fighting for his " Country; that having gotten the Victory, he was ho- " nour'd by Fate in ſo fortunate an End; and laſtly, that " having never impeached his Character with any Bate- " neſs, Death ſet the Stamp of Vertue on his whole Life. " For a Man of Honour and Integrity, while yet living, " may, for ought any Body knows, degenerate into ſome- " thing worſe; ſo much more do Fortune and a Thou- " ſand Circumſtances influence Men, than Principles, or " the beſt Maxims of Reaſon and Prudence: But he, " who perſiſts unblameable to Death, lays the Founda- " tion of a fair and glorious Memory, in the Grave. " Being of Opinion therefore, that he has made you an " ample Return for the Benefits of Life and Education, in " behaving himſelf all along with Integrity and Honour; " be ſo far at leaſt, grateful and pleaſing to his Spirit, " as to bear the Sorrows of his Death mildly, and with " Endeavours of receiving Conſolation.

London, Dec. 17.

THE following are the Contents of a Writing deli- vered at the Hague, to the Preſident of the Week, by the Marquis de St. Gilles, the Spaniſh Ambaſſa- dor, 'That he had juſt received Letters from the King 'his Maſter, who had order'd him to declare to their 'High-Mightineſſes, that ſince they continued to act as 'Mediators between the Courts of Spain and Lisbon, the 'King of Spain found himſelf obliged to acquaint the 'Republick, that he had the greateſt Reaſon to be diſ- 'contented with the Court of Lisbon, for that notwith- 'ſtanding the Hoſtilities committed by the Spaniards a- 'gainſt the Portugueſe at Buenos Ayres, and other 'Spaniſh Colonies in America, were entirely unknown 'to his Catholick Majeſty, and thoſe Hoſtilities were 'ceas'd by his Majeſty's Orders; yet the King of Portu- 'gal had ſent poſitive Inſtructions to his Troops in thoſe 'Parts, to treat the Subjects of his Catholick Majeſty as 'Enemies, and to attack them on all Occaſions; and that 'they had taken ſeveral of his Catholic Majeſty's Subjects 'Priſoners, and us'd them with the utmoſt Cruelty; 'whereby it was evident how little the King of Portu- 'gal was diſpos'd to eſtabliſh a good Underſtanding 'with his Catholick Majeſty. For this Cauſe, the King 'of Spain has found himſelf under a Neceſſity to de- 'clare, that for want of a publick Reparation, from the 'Court of Portugal, his Majeſty cou'd not conſent to 'any Propoſition of Accommodation. Nevertheleſs, if 'the King of Portugal would diſown all thoſe Hoſ- 'tilities in America, and accept of the Preliminaries of 'Accommodation, as they were drawn up by the Mini- 'ſters of the Three mediating Powers at Madrid, his 'Catholick Majeſty *might* recede from ſome Demands he 'might juſtly inſiſt on. And moreover, that his Catho- 'lick Majeſty being unwilling to take Advantage of the 'K. of Portugal, by his Superiority of Power, promis'd 'not to commit any Hoſtilities againſt him, whilſt the 'Mediators, particularly their High Mightineſſes and the 'Court of France, employ their good Offices to determine 'his Portugueſe Majeſty to take ſuch Steps as ſhould be 'requir'd.' This Paper being preſented to the Aſſembly of the States General, they have reſolv'd to act in Con- cert with his Britannick Majeſty in this Affair, clearly ſee- ing thro' the Artifices of the Court of Spain, whoſe prin- cipal View is to raiſe a Jealouſy between that of Great Britain and their High Mightineſſes, making a Shew of great Confidence in the latter, while ſhe utterly rejects the Mediation of the former.

They write from Dreſden, That the Preparations for War throughout the Ottoman Empire are ſo great, that they give out at Conſtantinople, that their Army will next Campaign, be 200,000 Men, beſides the Tartars.

From the London Magazine, *for* December, 1736.

To the Rev. Doct. Swift, *Dean of St.* Patrick's.

A Birth-Day Poem. Nov. 30, 1736.

TO you, my true, and faithful friend,
Theſe tributary lines I ſend,
Which ev'ry year, thou beſt of deans,
I'll pay as long as life remains;
But did you know one half the pain,
What work, what racking of the brain,
It coſts me for a ſingle clauſe,
How long I'm forc'd to think, and pauſe,
How long I dwell upon a proem,
To introduce your birth-day poem,
How many blotted lines, I know it,
You'd have compaſſion for the poet.
Now to deſcribe the way I think,
I take in hand my pen and ink,
I rub my forehead, ſcratch my head,
Revolving all the rhimes I read,
Each complemental thought, ſublime,
Reduc'd by fav'rite *Pope* to rhime,
And thoſe by you to *Oxford* writ,
With true ſimplicity and wit;
Yet after all I cannot find
One panegyrick to my mind.
Now I begin to fret, and blot,
Something I ſchem'd, but quite forgot;
My fancy turns a thouſand ways
Thro' all the ſev'ral forms of praiſe,
What elogy may beſt become
The greateſt dean in chriſtendom.
At laſt I've hit upon a thought -----
Sure this will do ------ 'tis good for nought -----
This line I peeviſhly eraſe,
And chuſe another in its place;
Again I try, again commence,
But cannot well expreſs the ſenſe,
The line's too ſhort to hold my meaning,
I'm crampt, and cannot bring the dean in.
O for a rhime to glorious birth!
I've hit upon't ------ the rhime is earth ------
But how to bring it in, or fit it,
I know not, ſo I'm forc'd to quit it.
Again I try ------ I'll ſing the man ------
Ay do, ſays *Phœbus*, if you can;
I wiſh with all my heart you wou'd not,
Were *Horace* now alive he could not:
And will you venture to purſue,
What none alive or dead cou'd do?
Pray ſee did ever *Pope*, or *Gay*,
Preſume to write on his birth-day,
Tho' both were fav'rite bards of mine,
The task they wiſely both decline.
With grief I felt his admonition;
And much lamented my condition,
Becauſe I cou'd not be content
Without ſome grateful compliment.
If not the poet, ſure the friend
Muſt ſomething on your birth-day ſend.
I ſcratch'd, and rubb'd my head once more,
Let ev'ry patriot him adore.
Alack-a-day there's nothing in't -----
Such ſtuff will never do in print.
Pray, reader, ponder well the ſequel,
I hope this epigram will take well.
In otherss, life is deem'd a vapour,
In Swift *it is a laſting taper,*
Whoſe blaze continually refines,
The more it burns, the more it ſhines.
I read this epigram again,
'Tis much too flat to fit the dean.
Then down I lay ſome ſcheme to dream on,
Aſſiſted by ſome friendly demon;
I ſlept, and dream'd that I ſhould meet
A birth-day poem in the ſtreet;
So, after all my care and rout,
You ſee, dear dean, my dream is out.

Extract

Extract of a Letter from Hanover, Dec. 24.

The ſudden Death of the Two laſt Dukes of Brunſwick Wolfenbuttel, and the little Interval between the Deceaſe of thoſe Two Princes, made it fear'd their Death was not a natural one; at firſt, this Suſpicion was looked upon as without Foundation; but after a diligent Enquiry, there has been diſcover'd, at the Court of Brunſwick, the moſt execrable Plot that ever was invented by the Malice of Man. It ſeems above Five Years ago, a Deſign was formed to deſtroy by Poiſon the preſent reigning Houſe of Brunſwick-Wolfenbuttel. The Two laſt Dukes fell a Sacrifice to this helliſh Project; and the preſent Duke muſt have ſuffered the ſame Fate, if the Divine Providence had not interpoſed, and preſerved his Life by a ſeaſonable Diſcovery of the whole Villany. The Perſons concerned are 36 in Number, but the chief Conſpirator is one Baron Wolff, who has been for many Years at the Court of Brunſwick; he is committed cloſe Priſoner to the Caſtle of Hartz, with Irons upon his Hands and Feet, and a Guard continually over him: They have alſo ſeiſed the greateſt Part of his Accomplices; but ſome of them have made their Eſcape. The Duke has appointed Commiſſioners to try the Priſoners; and Mr. Boerger, the Duke's Privy Counſellor, is order'd to draw the Indictment againſt Baron Wolf, and make a Report of it to the Duke: He has been ſeveral Times at the Caſtle of Hartz, to examine the Baron, who at length finding his Crimes fully detected, has made an ample Confeſſion of the whole Plot.

They write from Rome, That Baron Newhoff is ſtill incognito in that City, ſoliciting ſeveral Perſons of Diſtinction, viſiting a certain Foreign Miniſter, holding Conferences at the Chevalier de St. George's, and waiting for an Anſwer from Naples, for Leave to come thither: In the mean Time, his Confederates in the Iſland of Corſica have publiſhed a Declaration, acknowledging his Sovereignty over them, and profeſſing an inviolable Attachment to his Perſon and Government, during his Abſence; expreſſing at the ſame Time the utmoſt Deteſtation and Abhorrence of the Genoeſe Oppreſſion and Tyranny, and their firm Reſolutions of oppoſing it to the utmoſt.

A General BILL *of all the Chriſtenings and Burials within the Bills of Mortality, from* Dec. 9, 1735, *to* Dec. 7, 1736.

Chriſtned,		Buried,	
Males - - -	8471	Males	13695
Females - - -	8020	Females	13889
In all	16491	In all	27581

Increas'd in the Burials this Year, 4043

Died	
Under 2 Years of Age - - - - -	10580
Between 2 and 5 - - - - -	2706
5 and 10 - - - - -	993
10 and 20 - - - - - -	816
20 and 30 - - - -	2139
30 and 40 - - - - -	2445
40 and 50 - - - -	2357
50 and 60 - - - - - -	2121
60 and 70 - - - -	1666
70 and 80 - - - - -	1114
80 and 90 - - - -	557
90 and 100 - - - - -	83

A Hundred 1. A Hundred and Five 1. A Hundred nd Eight 1. A Hundred and Sixteen 1.

Williamsburg, March 11. On *Monday* laſt, the Hon. Sir JOHN RANDOLPH, Knt. Speaker of the Houſe of Burgeſſes, Treaſurer of this Colony, and Repreſentative for *William* and *Mary* College, was interred in the Chapel of the ſaid College. He was (according to his own Directions) carried from his Houſe to the Place of Interment, by Six honeſt, induſtrious, poor Houſe-keepers of *Bruton* Pariſh; who are to have Twenty Pounds divided among them: And the Rev. Mr. *Dawſon*, one of the Profeſſors of that College, pronounced a *Funeral Oration*, in *Latin*. His Corps was attended by a very numerous Aſſembly of Gentlemen and others, who paid the laſt Honours to him, with great Solemnity, Decency, and Reſpect. He was in the 44th Year of his Age.

He was a Gentleman of one of the beſt Families in this Country. Altho' what *Livy* ſays of the *Romans*, ſoon after the Foundation of their City, be very applicable to us here, (*in novo populo, ubi omnis repentina nobilitas fit,*) yet his Family was of no mean Figure in *England*, before it was tranſplanted hither. Sir THOMAS RANDOLPH was of a Collateral Branch, who had the Honour, in ſeveral important Embaſſies, to ſerve Q. ELIZABETH, one of the wiſeſt Princes, that ever ſat on the *Engliſh* Throne, very nice and difficult, and happy, even to a Proverb, in the Choice of her Miniſters. Among theſe, Sir THOMAS made no inconſiderable Figure, and is acknowledged to have been a Man of great Parts and Ability, and every Way equal to the Employments which he bore. Mr. THOMAS RANDOLPH, the *Poet*, was Great Uncle to Sir JOHN. An immature Death put a Stop to his riſing Genius and Fame; but he had gained ſuch a Reputation among the Wits of his Age, that he was exceedingly lamented; and *Ben Johnſon* always expreſſed his Love and Eſteem for him, calling him by no other Title, but that of *Son*. The Family were *high Loialiſts* in the Civil Wars, and being entirely broken and diſperſed, Sir JOHN's Father reſolved (as many other *Cavaliers* did) to take his Fortune in this Part of the World.

By his Mother's Side, he was related to the ISHAMS of *Northamptonſhire*, an ancient and eminent Family of that County.

Sir JOHN diſcovered, from his earlieſt Childhood, a great Propenſity to Letters. To improve which, he was firſt put under the Care of a Proteſtant Clergyman, who came over among the *French Refugees*. But afterwards he received a fuller and more compleat Education in *William* and *Mary* College; for which Place (with a Gratitude uſual to Perſons, who make a proper Uſe of the Advantages, to be reaped in ſuch Seminaries) he always expreſſed the greateſt Love and Reſpect, not only in Words, but by doing real and ſubſtantial Services. He finiſhed his Studies, in the *Law*, in *Gray's-Inn*, and the *Temple*; and having put on his *Barriſter's-Gown*, returned to his Native Country; where from his very firſt Appearance at the Bar, he was ranked among the Practitioners of the firſt Figure and Diſtinction.

His Parts were bright and ſtrong; his Learning extenſive and uſeful. If he was liable to any Cenſure in this Reſpect, it was for too great a Luxuriancy and Abundance; and what *Quinctilian* ſays of *Ovid*, may, with great Propriety, be applied to him: *Quantum vir ille præſtare potuerit, ſi ingenio ſuo temperare quam indulgere maluiſſet?*

In the ſeveral Relations of a *Husband*, a *Father*, a *Friend*, he was a moſt *extraordinary Example*; being a kind and affectionate Huſband, without Fondneſs or Oſtentation; a tender and indulgent Parent, without Weakneſs or Folly; a ſincere and hearty Friend, without Profeſſion or Flattery. Sincerity indeed, ran through the whole Courſe of his Life, with an even and uninterrupted Current; and added no ſmall Beauty and Luſtre to his Character, both in Private and Publick.

As he received a noble Income, for Services in his Profeſſion and Employments, ſo he, in ſome Meaſure, made a Return, by a moſt generous, open, and elegant Table. But the Plenty, Conduct, and Hoſpitality, which appeared there, reflect an equal Praiſe on himſelf and his Lady.

Altho' he was an excellent Father of a Family, and careful enough of his own private Concerns, yet he was even more attentive to what regarded the Intereſt of the *Publick*. His Sufficiency and Integrity, his ſtrict Juſtice and Impartiality, in the Diſcharge of his Offices, are above Commendation, and beyond all reaſonable Contradiction. *Many* of us may deplore a *private Friend*; but what I think *all* ought to lament, is the Loſs of a *publick Friend*; an Aſſertor of the juſt Rights and natural Liberties of Mankind; an Enemy to Oppreſſion; a Support to the Diſtreſſed; and a Protector of the Poor and indigent, whoſe Cauſes he willingly undertook, and whoſe Fees he conſtantly remitted, when he thought the Paiment of them would be grievous to themſelves or Families. In ſhort, he always purſued the Public Good, as far as his Judgment would carry him; which, as it was

not

not infallible, ſo it may, without Diſparagement to any, be placed among the beſt, that have ever been concerned in the Adminiſtration of the Affairs of this Colony.

The following Particular may perhaps be thought trifling. However, I cannot help obſerving, that all theſe Accompliſhments received an additional Grace and Ornament from his Perſon; which was of the fineſt Turn imaginable. He had, in an eminent Degree, that *ingenua totius corporis pulchritudo & quidam ſenatorius decor*, which *Pliny* mentions, and which is ſomewhere not unhappily tranſlated, *The Air of a Man of Quality*. For there was ſomething very Great and Noble in his Preſence and Deportment, which at firſt Sight beſpoke and highly became, that Dignity and Eminence, which his *Merit* had obtained him in this Country.

His Honour the Governor, has been pleas'd to appoint Col. *Richard Randolph*, to be Treaſurer of the Public Monies of this Colony, 'til the next Seſſion of Aſſembly, in the room of his Brother, Sir *John Randolph*, deceas'd.

An Expreſs lately arriv'd here, from the Preſident and Council of *South-Carolina*, to his Honour the Governor of This Colony; to acquaint Him, That they have Advice from *Havanna*, that the *Spaniards* are fitting out ſeveral Men of War and Tranſport Ships, in order to attack the new Colony of *Georgia*; and, 'tis ſaid, he has alſo Diſpatches to the ſeveral Captains of the Men of War, on This, and the *Northern* Stations of *America*, to crave their Aid and Aſſiſtance. We hear, there is an Embargo laid on all the Ships and Veſſels in *South-Carolina* and *Georgia*.

We are credibly informed, (from the lateſt Advices from *England*,) That the Rt. Hon. the Lord *Delawarr* is appointed Governor of *New-York*: And ------ *Trelawney*, Eſq; Governor of *Jamaica*. And 'tis ſaid, *James Ogletborpe*, Eſq; who lately arrived there from *Georgia*, has refus'd the Government of *South-Carolina*.

The Ship ------ Capt. *Taylor*, from *London*, is arriv'd in *York* River. The Ship *Sarah* and *Mary*, Capt. *John Booth*, from *London*, is arriv'd in *Ware* River. And the Ship *Amy*, Capt. *Newham*, from *London*, is arriv'd in *Narſemond* River.

Clear'd out of the Upper Diſtrict of James *River, ſince our laſt.*

Sloop Dolphin of Boſton, Richard Lane, Maſter, for Boſton.
Brig. Naſſau, of Charles Town, John Miller, Maſter, for Boſton.
Sloop Experience, of Bermuda, Francis Cooper, for Antigua. None enter'd.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

COl. Richard Randolph, *appointed Treaſurer, in the Room of Sir* John Randolph, *deceas'd, will attend in the City of* Williamsburg, *from the 20th Day of* April *next, 'til the laſt Day of the General Court, for the Diſpatch of any Buſineſs relating to the Treaſury.*

RAN *away from the Subſcriber's Houſe in* King George *County, the latter End of* April *laſt, a white* Iriſh *Servant Man, named* John Lee, *he is by Trade a Joyner, a ſhort thick well-ſet Fellow, freſh Colour'd, pitted with the Small Pox, with a Scar in his Forehead, ſpeaks through the Noſe, and has the Brogue in his Speech, and ſtoops forward as he walks: He was purſued to* Suſquehanna *Ferry, where he pawn'd his Rule for his Paſſage: The Horſe he took with him, was ſeiz'd near the Ferry; it is ſuppos'd he was harbour'd by ſome of the* Iriſh *Inhabitants in theſe Parts, and is ſince gone to* New-York, *or to Mr.* Skelers *Works; he chang'd his Name to* George Falmouth. *Any Perſon that will apprehend the ſaid Servant, and convey him to my Houſe in* King George *County, in the Colony of* Virginia, *ſhall be paid by me the Subſcriber, upon the Delivery of him, Twenty Pounds Current Money, or if they will apprehend and ſecure him in ſome Public Goal, and give me immediate Notice, they ſhall have Ten Pounds Current Money of* Virginia *Reward: He is an* Iriſh *Papiſt.*

Alſo a Mulatto *Fellow, named* Watt, *ran away ſome Time before Chriſtmas laſt; he is middle-ſiz'd, with ſome dark Spots in his Face; he was taken in Execution by Mr.* Henry Power, *as part of the Eſtate of* Matthew Anderſon, *of* Hanover *County, and bought on Account of the Subſcriber, by Mr.* Auguſtine Graham: *He is conceal'd by his late Maſter, or ſome other ill deſigning Perſon in the ſaid County. I do hereby declare, if any Perſon entertains the ſaid Slave, that I will proſecute them with the utmoſt Severity, unleſs they immediately deliver him up, to be ſent from Conſtable to Conſtable, to me. And whereas, ſome Time before Chriſtmas, I wrote a Letter by my Servant, that I ſent in Purſuit of the ſaid Slave, to* Matthew Anderſon, *wherein I did engage to pay Ten Pounds for a white Servant Man, to be bought by the ſaid* Matthew Anderſon, *on my proper Account, and for the Uſe of the ſaid* Matthew Anderſon, *during the Time he continued to deſerve the Favour at my Hands, provided he delivered up the ſaid Slave* Watt, *to my Servant, which he refuſed to do, pretending that he knew nothing of him. I therefore give public Notice, that I will not pay the aboveſaid Sum, on the ſaid* Matthew Anderſon's *Account.* Charles Carter.

RAN *away, laſt* January, *from* Mr. Charles Chiſwell, *of* Hanover *County, a Servant Man, nam'd* William Marr, *an* Iriſhman, *aged about* 30, *of a middle Stature, and a brown Complexion. He wore a Kerſey Coat, with Mettal Buttons. He croſs'd over* Potomack, *on the Ice, below* Ockoquan, *and hath been ſeen in* Maryland.

Whoever will ſecure the ſaid Servant, or gives Notice of him to his Maſter, or to Mr. Walter Macfarlane, *Poſt-Maſter, at* Annapolis, *ſo that his Maſter may have him again, ſhall have Twenty Shillings Reward, beſides what the Law allows.*

Charles Chiſwell.

RAN away from my Houſe in *York* Town, on the 6th of this Inſtant, a Servant Man named *Richard Savior*, he is a middle ſiz'd Man, a Taylor by Trade. He took with him, a German Serge Coat and Breeches, a red Waſtecoat, a grey Cloth Bannian, lin'd with Callimancoe of Two different Colours, a Callicoe Waſtecoat, 2 ruffled Shirts, a black Velvet Stock, a dark Bob Wigg, a little pinch'd up Hat, and good Shoes and Stockings. Whoever ſecures the ſaid Servant, and brings him to me, ſhall have a Piſtole Reward, beſides what the Law allows, paid by

Reginald Orton.

RAN away from my Houſe in *York* Town, on the 7th Inſtant, a Servant Man named *Samuel Tomlinſon*; he is a middle-ſiz'd Fellow, with a Scar of an old Sore under his right Jaw, and on his right Haad is made with Gun-Powder, Two Letters thus, S T. He wore a grey Cloth Coat, lin'd with red, and a blue Serge Waſtecoat; and ſtole away with him, ſeveral Pair of new Shoes, and Two Setts of Shoe Maker's Tools, and is ſuppos'd to be gone over *James* River. Whoever will ſecure the ſaid Servant, and bring him to his Maſter, ſhall have half a Piſtole Reward, beſides what the Law allows, paid by

Thomas William Irwin.

RAN away from my Houſe in *York* Town, on the 6th Inſtant, a Servant Man named *Patrick Burk*, a Sadler by Trade, born in *Virginia*, aged about 30, of a ſmall Stature, brown Complexion, ſhort black Hair, and mark'd with the Small Pox. He wore a Kerſey Coat with Mettal Buttons, and a Fuſtian Waſtecoat and Breeches. He took with him, a dark Bay Horſe, belonging to me, mark'd on the near Shoulder with a Heart. Whoever ſecures the ſaid Servant, ſo as I may have him again, ſhall have Twenty Shillings Reward, beſides what the Law allows.

James Mitchell.

N. B. If he be taken, and well whipt twice; I will, for each Time, give Five Shillings, beſides the Reward above.

WHEREAS ſeveral Books of Accounts, belonging to Mr. *John Parker*, of *Williamsburg*, were loſt from his Horſe, on the 17th of *February*, between the ſaid City, and Mr. *John Crawley's*: If any Perſon will bring them to the ſaid *John Parker*, at his Houſe in *Williamsburg*, or give Notice of them, ſo as they may be had again, he ſhall have a Piſtole Reward, and no Queſtions ask'd.

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